Among Monsters

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/31232210.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	Gen
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham & Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter
Additional Tags:	Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Omegaverse, Kidnapping, Auctions, Black Markets, Alternate Universe - Creatures & Monsters, Monster Hannibal Lecter, How Do I Tag, Snippets
Language:	English
Series:	Part 3 of SpookySlick 2020
Collections:	#SpookySlick
Stats:	Published: 2021-05-12 Words: 832 Chapters: 1/1

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by Murder_Cupcake

Summary

"Will didn't know where he was nor what time it was. The only thing he knew is that everything, every inch of his body, hurt. He didn't remember much, only that he was walking with his dog in a gloomy street next to the park near his house and... a heavy strike hit in his head."

Notes

For the Spooky Slick's prompt 'Kidnap', even though I didn't focus on the kidnap itself. This was probably inspired by the auction scene of the anime The Ancient Magus' bride lol hope y'all enjoy

He opened his sore eyes only to face the dark, almost as if he hadn't opened them at all. His head was aching and forehead burning with fever, pain seeming to spread all over his face. Warm blood flowed from his nose and the corner of his mouth. Will didn't know where he was nor what time it was. The only thing he knew is that everything, every inch of his body, hurt. He didn't remember much, only that he was walking with his dog in a gloomy street next to the park near his house and... a heavy strike hit in his head.

He immediately thought about his dog, what if someone did something to him? Will swallowed dry, eyes watering. He found out he was tied up with a tight rope when he tried to move, besides having both hands chained up behind him. The cold chain was bruising his wrists. His numb feet were also tied with a rope; he was completely unable to move.

Desperation took over him. Will opened his mouth to scream for help, nothing but a hoarse whisper coming out and losing itself among the darkness. He tried to stay still, to calm down, deep breathing and putting his mind in place. The only conclusions that he reached were that he was kidnapped, clearly in danger and no one would look after him. Tears led him to a silent cry, alone.

His crying was interrupted by noises, low noises he heard, looking around to see if he could see something. Suddenly, firm and strong hands abruptly held him by his arms, dragging him through the floor. They went through some sort of curtain, and Will got almost blinded by the bright light that hit his eyes. He blinked a few times, getting used to the brightness.

Will finally could see where he was. He was on his knees on a stage, the hands still holding him now by his chained hands. In front of the stage, there were lots of seats, like a theater, each one being occupied by someone - or rather, something. They weren't people. Some of them had humanoid features but others looked like something completely out of reality; there were almost any kind of monsters Will could remember from myths and stories, some of them even worse. And, somehow, they seemed to be completely...civilized? Polite? Will couldn't believe he saw a werewolf in a suit.

However, a loud voice coming from speakers interrupted each and every thought he was having about the whole situation. Will couldn't understand what the voice was saying, it seemed to be some foreign language, one that he'd never heard in his life. The only word he could distinguish was 'omega'. Of course, they were talking about him. Will looked at the macabre audience, the creatures mumbling among themselves. One of them raised their arm. It seemed to be a sea creature, or something like that. Maybe a siren, Will couldn't tell, but she said something in the same foreign language. Will couldn't understand how a monster like that could stay out of the water, his curious mind making useless observations.

The voice on the speakers talked again, the audience got agitated. Then, another creature raised their arm, it was the werewolf in a suit. After he growled something, the audience began to speak, grunt, scream. One more time, the voice on the speakers talked, and no one raised their arms. But before the auction could end, suddenly, a hand was raised. Will noticed it was a human hand, the only difference was that it had long, sharp black claws.

Some of the monsters turned around to see its owner. Will couldn't see well because of the creatures' heights, but then, the hand's owner stood up. It was...a man? A human man? He said something in the weird language, and the audience went wilder than before, the voice on the speakers having to calm them down. Apparently, that 'man' was offering a huge price to buy Will, and he got less nervous; it was better a human looking monster than a creepy one.

The man walked towards the stage and Will could finally see his other features. Besides the claws, he had sharp cheekbones and his skin looked like marble; his eyes were bright red and he was wearing a crimson suit. What caught Will's attention the most were the long antlers on the man's head. He went up on the stage, said something to the creatures holding Will and then approached him.

He crouched, piercing Will with his bloody gaze. The man said something. Will didn't understand, only the word 'omega'. He touched Will's face with the scary-looking claws. He talked again, almost in a gentle whisper. Will felt afraid, but at the same time, comforted, because the other creatures wouldn't hurt him, at least, now that he'd belong to someone.

He would belong to this antlered man, and he could do nothing about it.

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